

FUNERAL SERVICES

IN HONOR OF

RAYMOND NEIL JIACOLETTI

FRIDAY, MAY 2, 1986

11:00 A.M.

HEBER 1ST WARD CHAPEL

HEBER CITY, UTAH

BORN DEC. 4, 1913 IN FRONTIER, WYOMING
DIED APRIL 29, 1986 IN HEBER CITY, UTAH

PALL BEARERS

RAYMOND JIACOLETTI	BRENT DAVIS
MICHAEL VANWAGONER	BRYAN DAVIS
TIM VANWAGONER	LANCE GARDNER
SCOTT D. SABEY	JIM GARDNER
VAN PINTER	KENT PAYNE

JOE PINTER

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

ELROY VANWAGONER	AMMON VANWAGONER
LORIN ALLRED	ELDON WRIGHT
OLIVER (TWISTY) FERRARI	
CHARLES (CHUCK) FERRARI	
RUDY HILLER	

SERVICES

PRELUDE & POSTLUDE.....RENEE CARLILE

OFFICIATING.....BISHOP CHARLES J. JENKINS

FAMILY PRAYER.....RAYMOND JIACOLETTI
SON

OPENING PRAYER.....MICHAEL VANWAGONER
STEPSON

SPEAKER.....PRESIDENT MICHAEL J. MOULTON

SPEAKER.....PAUL VANWAGONER

MUSICAL SELECTION.....JUDY MILLINER

"BEYOND THE SUNSET"
ACCOMPANIED BY RENEE CARLILE

SPEAKER.....LANCE GARDNER
SON-IN-LAW

BISHOP'S REMARKS.....BISHOP CHARLES J.
JENKINS

MUSICAL SELECTION.....NEIL CARLILE

"COME YE BLESSED"
ACCOMPANIED BY RENEE CARLILE

CLOSING PRAYER.....KYLE CUMMINGS
NEPHEW

DEDICATION OF GRAVE.....MARK FORTIE
BROTHER-IN-LAW

INTERMENT - HEBER CITY CEMETERY

O MY FATHER

*O my Father, thou that dwellest
In the high and glorious place
When shall I regain thy presence
And again behold thy face?
In thy holy habitation
Did my spirit once reside?
In my first primeval childhood,
Was I nurtured near thy side?*

*For a wise and glorious purpose
Thou hast placed me here on earth.
And with-held the recollection
Of my former friends and birth.
Yet oft-times a secret something
Whispered, "You're a stranger here."
And I felt that I had wandered
From a more exalted sphere.*

*I had learned to call thee, Father,
Through thy Spirit from on high;
But until the key of knowledge
Was restored I knew not why.
In the heavens are parents single?
No; the thought makes reason stare!
Truth is reason; truth eternal,
Tells me I've a mother there.*

*When I leave this frail existence,
When I lay this mortal by,
Father, Mother, may I meet you
In your royal courts on high?
Then at length, when I've completed
All you sent me forth to do,
With your mutual approbation,
Let me come and dwell with you.*

—By Eliza R. Snow.

In Loving Memory

